

## Things I Do

### Kottonmouth Kings

Why do people always wanna know about Richter  
what i do at home, how much i really smoke  
if i really got as many bongs as i claim  
if my bark's about drinkin just a game  
well listen up

drinkin vodka blue lable smiroff on the rocks  
wishin i had my sack but I left it a Pak's  
vape rips got me trippin shit I almost got lost  
walkin' up to my own crib comin from the garage  
but the night aint over yet i got places to go  
hit the bar to get faded but i needed some more  
i told him make sure its mean but when he brought my bag of green  
it was the B.C. so i only got phaze know what i mean  
if you don't thats new lingo a phazers an eighth  
i don't get more than an eighth if there ain't crip out on  
the plate, new saying its not crip doesn't mean that it aint kind  
it just means the herb you got aint' close to half as good as mine  
thats right the truth hurts but not as bad as the dirt,  
comin up through your throat when you choke and thats my word,  
damn that shit burns i don't even like to think , about the cottonmouth  
you'd suffer if you didn't have a drink.

cause these are the types of things i do  
and these are the types of tales i tell  
people ask me if i smoke i say i do  
and the smoke i exhale got that chronic smell

wake up when i want cause thats the life i lead  
out every night takin trips every week  
hangin out with my peeps just livin the life  
only smokin outta glass while you hittin metal pipes  
international flights passport gettin filled  
you know the show'll be tight if KMK's on the bill  
punk rock hip hop pits never seem to stop  
when the crowds gettin tired its their heads that bob  
i got a job but i aint callin it work  
gettin paid to smoke herb aint work its absurd  
kottonmouth kings taken over this millennium  
suburban noize family i know you will be feelin em  
comin out your stereo or seein us on stage  
leavin thousands astonished leavin ladies in a daze  
people shocked and amazed the weak hearted seem to faint  
when they take one hit off of Johnny Richter's dank  
cause i keep goin continuously flowin  
like the wrappers on my condoms people say that i am golden  
flowin like my hydro when i wow those near and far  
i'd rather have 10 pounds of chronic then a fancy fuckin car

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stumble in the front door throw my jacket on the ground  
looked left looked right shit i looked all around  
the house was all quiet didn't hear a single sound

grabbed a bottle of bacardi and proceeded to pound  
about a quarter way through bout 11:32  
headed to Del Taco cause i need to get some food  
if not im gonna puke and i dont want that  
shouldn't of drank 20 beers shouldn't have smoked 10 bt's  
couldn't relax that is my stomach of course  
shit was comin up fast and it was chargin with force  
flew past my vocal cords quickly approaching my teeth  
throwin up every color red yellow orange green  
there it was for me to see right in front of my eyes  
a burrito two tacos and my chili cheese fries  
now there's a lesson to learn if you listen right here  
beer liquor never sicker liquor beer you in the clear

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